VOL. V.-NO. 32.

POETRY.

HAT HALLOTO OFFICE PROPE

Mr love is pale, but in her cheeks
Faint roay flashes come and go,
That nather slightly when she speaks,
And sometimes deepen to a glow.
Bhe seems most like a young white rose,
Within whose heart a blush is set,
Softly unfolding at it grown. But ah, I have not found her yet 1000 h. I Her eyes are blue—such sweet blue eyes!
Her white lids vell them from your sight
But now and then a smile will rise,
And all them sucdenly with light;
and when she hears of some distress,
And on the lashes tears are wet,
They look with such patried tenderness—
But ah, I have not found her yet!

Loross her brow in even braids
La smoothly hald her glossy hair;
Ly love has need of no false aids,
Or tricks of dress, to make her fair,
he does not need from silken trains
A gorgeous dignity to get;
In her soft homely dress she reigns—
But ah! I have not found her yet.

he wins your heart a hundred ways— Laying a light hand on your arm, howing in all she does and says A native deferential charm. Loving about with quiet grace; Such little things you soon forget, lithough they steal your love space— But ah, I have not found her yet! fer image in my heart I wear;
My love, my faith, are all har own:
keep my life prepared for her
When she shall come and take her throne,
dream of what the world will seem—
So much more bright, when we have met;
wonder, is it all a dream!—
For ab, I have not found her yet!

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHABUSSAL'S CONFECTION.

Many years ago, there lived in Lyons, France, a wealthy silk weaver, who one bright day met with a great missortune; which was no less than the loss of two valuable servants. They suddenly disappeared together, and all inquiries and search for them proved utterly fruitless; and, indeed, so well had their tracks been covered that it was impossible to trace them beyond a neighboring corner not fifty yards from the house. They abstracted many articles of value and convenience, such as linen, various utensils, bottles of liquor, etc., and among the rest a boy of ten years of age, the neglected and disliked youngest son of the family, He was puny, pale, and spiritless, and fell out with his relations the moment he sppeared among them, by giving his callow heart in all its entirety to his soft-handed, kind-faced nume, who for her part reciprocated as well as a woman could who had received hundreds of such affections in her long experience, but only to see them fade and die when the givers of them were able to stand allone. There was a great hue and city raised all over the Empire, and all "Do you mean that it will be all right are depositer, and all inquiries and such for them proved utterly fruities, it indeed, so wall had their tracks been evered that it wailinpossible to trace them gives a neighboring corner not fifty yards on the house. They abstracted many state of the following corner not fifty yards on the house. They abstracted many state of the state of t

back, matters continued much se they were before; the vacancy made by the absence of the son, however, was not filled, as his mother died in giving him

Bome four years after the disappearance, a baker and pastry-cook named Chabusal, who resided and kept his shop in a sunny street in London, which we will call Jermyn street, suddenly sprang into notoriety and fame. By saying suddenly, it not is intended to convey a Frenchman's ides of the time in which it is possible to achieve a city wide reputation, namely, twenty-four hours or a week, but the more stable or merited celebrity which may be obtained among Englishment or a Americans in eight months or a year. That Chabussal had obtained his deservingly and securely, there can be no manner of doubt; for his custom, beginning and continuing for a long time in the purchases of two or three scores of people, suddenly blazed into those of a score of hundreds, and from ten in the morning until four in the afternoon his little shop was throughed. The great body of the ground came on foot but they little shop was thronged. The great body of the growd came on foot, but there was a multitude also who came in flyeried carriages, which were required by the police to take their consecutive turns, thus making a line which often extended for blocks. The people on the side-walks, too, were obliged to make a cordon which too, were obliged to make a cordon which generally was good natured, if customers in advance made their purchases quickly; and the advent of every one bearing in his hand the well-known pure, white-papered parcel, with its neat pink ribbon, was a signal for a smothered cheer or a clapping of hands. Sometimes there were wrangles and quarrels, but the people were mostly too busy with their calculations of their chances, and of the probable holding out of the desired article, to have much to say.

This article was a pastry for dessert, and which Chabussal had received from an old idea, and considerably embellished

an old idea, and considerably embellished and placed before the public. The flaky crust had in its different parts no less than three distinct and delicate flavors, while the creamy interior, with its browned maniagus, was probably the most divine offering man's palate ever appreciated. The composition of this was Chabussal's The composition of this was Chabussal's special work, and was carried on in a little cabinet with locked door which led off from his kitchen. He was obliged at first to double the number of his journeyment in order to prepare the required amount of pastry, and finally such was the increase of his business, and the impossible dishes invented by the parent. I am about despairing, for the wretches have hidden him. It would be a fortune for his restorer."

the increase of his business, and the imperative and constantly increasing demands of the public, that he was obliged again to double his force.

With a Frenchman's true tact and foresight, he fiatly declined to remove to a larger and more elegant place, though often pressed to do so by those busybodies who love to coddle an humble man's success, particularly if it costs them nothing. He was sentely aware that the value of He was acutely aware that the value of his dessert was much enhanced by the humbleness of the counter over which it was sold, and that his trade would suffer was sold, and that his trade would suffer no diminution were his customers forced to tell their friends that such delights were only to be had in an inferior street and at the expense of some trouble.

He therefore remained stead astly in

M. Viol, and he is coming again to-morhis fifteen-by-thirty shop, with no assistant but that of his cheery, nimble wife, They looked at one another in aston

comes of interest to us, he is standing in his accustomed place behind his counter, with his hands in his waistband, for it is long past the hour when his last specialite was surrendered to devouring hands, and he has nothing now to do but to supply an occasional dropper-in with his tea biscuit or hanoful of cakes.

him in a cloud of flour. Before he could speak, the whole by delay. After much discussion, Chabussal, with a sigh, assented, saying that he had but one wish—and that which fact was by no means lost upon the other two, and he wasordered to close the shop instantly, while they retired to hold her tongue by giving it to her in the hand.

The next day was one of great events

with his hands in his waistband, for it is long past the hour when his last specialite was surrendered to devouring hands, and he has nothing now to do but to supply an occasional dropper-in with his tea biscuit or handful of cakes.

Chabussal whs a large man, dressed completely in white, with his head surmounted with a huge cook-cap, the top of which he affectedly wore inclined to the right, which gave him something the appearance of a thrice bleached Highlander. He had a smooth, full, round face, with He had a smooth, full, round face, with small, brown eyes and red lips. His dress and skin had a floury appearance, as well as his eyelashes and hands, but, as this was in consonance with his business, no one objected. His wife stood by him, was in consonance with his buildess, ho one objected. His wife stood by him, putting various packages into a large basket, which being arranged to her satisfaction she pushed over to a thin, sickly-looking, hollow-eyed boy, who seized it bravely, as if in a hurry to be gone.

"Well, young spider-legs!" cried Chabussal, gruffly, "what have you got?"

"Everything, sir," replied the boy, hesitatingly, moving slowly away.

"Have you got Perrin's rolls, Jarbold's creamcakes, and Purdy's macaronies, ch?"

The lad received a surreptitious nod from Chabussal's wife, and he replied instantly that he had, and followed it up by asking timidly if he might be gone ten minutes over his time. He had never asked such a question before, and was led to do so now by a fancied humor and good-nature in his master's rare indulgence in calling him by any other name

good-nature in his master's rare indul-gence in calling him by any other name than idiot.

As soon as Chabussal could recover from his surprise and indignation, he leaned over the counter and shook his fist at him.

"No, sir! If you are not here on your time, I'll cut your head off!"

"All right, sir," rejoined the boy, meek-ly, but with a touch of deep disappoint-ment.

"Do you mean that it will be all right for me to cut your head off, or that you will be back?"

offer a decent reward; but, just think of it—only five thousand francs for their own flesh and blood! the inhuman brutes!" His wife gave him a sidelong glance, hile a smile crossed her face; but he

was perfectly honest.
"He is a weak one," observed Chabussal, reflectively.
"Yes; but he is growing, and will soon be strong. And, mind you, I love him, if you do not; only he ought to have been

you do not; only he ought to have been a great monster like yourself."
"You are complimentary," returned the other, with a grunt like a pig. He then looked vacantly before him for some moments, as if thinking. "Annette, you noticed that he asked me a favor to-

"That has given me a hint that the boy

She nodded.

"That has given me a hint that the boy is growing, as you say. Now, what do you think of sending him back to France, if they will pay us for the trouble of finding him! For, you see, if we do not, he will be starting off on his own account, one of these fine days, and so prevent us from turning an honest penny."

The idea was a new one to both, and they looked at one another, a little startled. Before either could again speak, a man entered the shop, and, approaching the counter, made a purchase of some jelly. He was as stout and as heavy as Chabussal himself, but appeared to be a gentleman. He was florid and wore glasses, and had an extremely gentle voice, which induced madame to look at him twice, whereupon she went and hastily concealed herself behind the screen of her desk, trembling like a leaf. He turned to depart, but returned to Chabussal, with a smile.

"Excuse me," said he, "but I should like to ask you three questions, which I invariably ask all Frenchmen. Did you ever hear of a person whose true name was Jean Vernet," (Chabussal nearly sank upon the floor), "a woman named Annette Noir, or a young boy named Ernest Nardin?"

Annette Noir, or a young boy named Ernest Nardin ?"

Chabussel stealthily glanced towards the deek, shaking his head thoughtfully. No, he never had.

"Pardon me for asking," said the stranger; "but I have an excellent rea-son. I am at this moment engaged in searching for the boy, who was abducted or seduced from home by the other two,

for his restorer."

Chabussal moistened his 'dry lips with his tongue, and when he could trust him-self to speak, asked, with the least possible interest in the world, how much that

might be.

"Almost anything," replied the other, opening the door; "anything the lucky fellow would mind asking. Adieu! I

will come to-morrow."
"Annette! Annette!" roared Chabussal "who the devil was that?" Pale as a ghost she came from behind

watching the increasing crowds with a swelling heart and watering eye, and meanwhile growing rapidly rich.

On the evening on which he at first be-

tors.

The boy sprang to his work with the air of one who had something to communicate or ask, on its completion. His shutters flew into their places with an unexampled rapidity, his wrapping-papers were quickly arranged against the morrow, his door locked, his gas extinguished, all in half his usual time, and he presented himself to his two friends.

guished, all in half his usual time, and he presented himself to his two friends.

"Madame," he asked, "who was that gentleman who just left here?"

His question was answered by Chabussal, who turned upon him savagely, and gave him a blow upon the head which sent him flying half-senseless into a corner many some dust pans and brushes.

gave him a blow upon the head which sent him flying half-senseless into a corner among some dust-pans and brushes.

"Why did you do that?" demanded madame, fiercely, of Chabussal. "Can't you see how small he is? how thin his legs and arms are? that his head is no bigger than your two fists? I wish the rate had you!"

Chabussal, standing over the prostrate boy, did see it apparently for the first time in his life; and stooping, he raised him to his arms by the collar, and went and sat down by the fire.

One of the subtlest powers which Nature bestows upon us is that of touch and contact. Chabussal never felt its influences until the moment he placed the lad's head upon his shoulder, and put his huge arm about him. It reduced him to silence, and, in gazing over the boy's head at the fire, his lips slowly sank upon his smooth hair, and there they rested, while he thought if it would pay better to be kind to him or to be harsh; much wishing it could be the former, now that he found it so pleasant. He and decided wishing it could be the former, now that he found it so pleasant. He so decided, and he looked downward at the quivering eyelids, and he saw tears trembling upon them.

upon you and overheard your council, where an ingenious net-work of false-hoods was agreed upon, by which the boy was to be turned over to him for a frightful sum, I much doubt if he would have thought you for removed from a pair of knaves. A nythical friend, an acquaintthought you for removed from a pair of knaves. A taythical friend, an acquaint-ance, was to appear upon the scene in name; Chabussal was to recall to his mercory that this personage knew of the Whereabouts of just such a triumvirate as M. Viol described. He was to agree to put himself in communication with this party, and, after many terrible risks and frightful troubles, was to produce the boy upon the payment of the stipulated sum. Early on the morrow, long before the customary throng began, M. Viol presented himself. Madame precipitately retired behind the screen, and her worthy husband, fat, good-natured, and in immaculate white, lied for twenty good minutes [according to the plan. M. Viol became much excited, and leaned upon the counter with a pair of eyes fixed upon Chabussal, in a manner which made it extremely difficult for him to retain his presence of mind. Again, in the afternoon, M. Viol came; this time, of course, after the throng had disappeared. He naturally grew more familiar with Chabussal, and began to ask questions which were very annoying and displeasing, so much so, indeed, that Chabussal fatly declined to answer some of them. It would never do for either to quarrel, and so they begged each other's pardon, and became civil again.

begged each other's pardon, and became civil again.

M. Viol's refrain was, "The boy! the boy, at any price!" Chabussal's was,
"The difficulty, the distance, my friend!"
Madame and he had agreed that the already tremendous price might possibly be increased by dallying, and therefore they resolved to avoid closing the con-tract until they had reached the very end of the rope; as it was, however, they shook hands and embraced in their chamber, and concocted more falsehoods. The more eager M. Viol became, the more obstacles they pretended to find in the way of producing the lad. If M. Viol became vexed, Chabussal became sad at his want of confidence, and assured him, with his hand upon his heart, that he was

moving heaven and earth.

On the next day an incident occurred which nearly sent Chabussal into convulsions. M. Viol was present in the shop in the evening, and was looked upon with about as much complaisance as would be bestowed upon a royal tiger. He said he was very tired, and wished to know if Chabussal would loan him his boy for a looked on curiously, hetasted another bit, oment to fetch a pair of shoes from a

neighboring shop.
"I regret to say I have no boy, mon-sieur," responded Chabussal, promptly "Why," spoke up an old woman, who was purchasing some rolls, "have you discharged that pretty little Ernest?"
"Hist!" whispered Chabussal, sav-

sgely.

"Hallo!" said M. Viol, coming near;

"have you a boy named Ernest?"

"I once had an ugly lout of that name,

"I once had an ugly lout of that name, "I once had an ugly lout of that name, but I dismissed him for drunkenness.—
Here, wretch, is your bread. Get along!"
Chabussal reported this tomadame with chattering teeth, and she advised him to tell M. Viol that he would find the boy on the next day and becontent with the sum.

EATON,, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1870.

to hold her tongue by giving it to her in her hand.

The next day was one of great events, and M. Viol again presented himself at the usual hour in the morning, as civil and pleasant as ever. Nearly the first thing he did, after talking incessantly about Ernest for fifteen minutes, was to produce another tumult in Chabussal's breast, and make nearly another runture. duce another tumult in Chabussal's breast, and make nearly another rupture. Chabussal determined to wait until the afternoon, before offering to produce the boy, as it was barely possible that M. Viol, in his despair, might be tempted to go deeper into his purse. But M. Viol, apparently, had no such intention; and, after chatting and sighing for a while, he asked for a glass of water, and immediately jumped to his feet, saying that he would not think of troubling Chabussal, but would get it himself, [and proceeded toward the rear apartment, to Chabussal's consternation. As soon as he could master his tongue, he begged him to stop; but M. Viol kept on.

on.

"I order you not to touch that door!"
thundered Chabussal making toward him.
"My wife is there; she is en dishabille."
M. Viol instantly apologized, and sat down with an unconcerned air, which contrasted strongly with Chabussal's heat and rage.

contrasted strongly with Chabussal's heat and rage.

A word here about M. Viol's imperturbability. He had been some sort of a diplomat, in a large way, in his own country, and was well used, therefore, to concealment, whenever it was expedient to use the valuable power. It was afterward found that, by all reason and probability, such an occasion presented itself at the exact moment when he was prevented from rushing into Chabussal's back chamber, and that, despite his calm counterber, and that, despite his calm counte-nance, M. Viol was on fire internally. This was the result of a habit he had of

This was the result of a habit he had of wearing his eyes open, according to his education, and of reversing the usual order of things by considering every human being a plotting scoundrel until he proved to be otherwise inctined.

The particular impulse which put his soul and suspicions in arms in this little entanglement was the accidental sight of a stray naphin, which lay upon the counter during one of his visits, and of which there is more said further on.

This affair of the glass of water threw both the baker and his wife into a fever of anxiety, and they wished heartily that the incubus was off their shoulders. It so happened that the day was stormy, and, although the crowd which came to buy Chabussal's dessert was immense, and seemed larger than usual, such was really not the fact, and for the first time in his life he had a few of his dishes left over. He foresaw that such would be the fact, and he stopped selling at a very early hour, with the customary reason that he had sold out that day's quantity.

This the assembled people, to the extent of something like fifty, positively refused to believe—for Chabussal's little trick was rather shallow, after all—and the fifty tired men, drenched with rainwater, pounded at his doors and shutters with a vigor which was unprecedented. They hung about, hoping, as crowds always hope, that pretty soon something

They hung about, hoping, as crowds al-ways hope, that pretty soon something would appear to satisfy them; and, sus-

would appear to satisfy them; and, and tained by their own shouting and clamor, they raised such a tumult that Chabussal and madame looked at one another several times in alarm.

But they had many other things to think of, and as soon as M. Viol presented himself, nearly torn to pieces, Chabussal admitted him, and paid but little further attention to what was coine or outside, and there.

him, and paid but little further attention to what was going on outside; and therefore the noise grew flercer if anything.

As for M. Viol—how Chabussal and madame watched his temper!—nothing could be more suave and polite, and the two exchanged looks of great gratification; and Chabussal made up his mind to make him a present of one of the remaining Eugeniss, which, I forgot to mention, was the name Chabussal rather ostentatiously gave his piece of cookery. After the lunch was to come the subject of the boy, and the definite naming of the reward. Matters were in good trim, and madame gave Chabussal many encouraging smiles from behind her screen, while M. Viol sat with crossed legs, looking curiously toward the closed door in the rear.

"Monsieur," said Chabussal, when all was ready, "if you will pardon my ego-tism, may I ask if you ever heard of my cooking!"

cooking?"

He produced his dessert upon a napkin, and laid beside it a silver spoon of peculiar shape. In his character of epicure, he had invented an instrument resembling a toy fire shovel, with which he recommended his wealthy customers to eat his pastry, as he imagined it was desirable to escape the vulgarity of a common implement, such as he conceived a spoon to be.

M. Viol arose with a glistening eye, and placed his umbrella in the corner; for the dish looked particularly rich and de-"I perceive you are a gentleman of delicate taste, and so I venture to ask your opinion of this little trifle, which is

entirely and wholly of my own conception."

Here the huge, white, floury, Chabussal opened his hands, and bowed, while M. Viol toyed a moment with the—well—the

He placed his hat upon the counter and his left hand behind him, while with a nest eggshell tap he shattered the upper crust. With a solemn face, he slowly raised a trifle to his mouth, and closing his lips upon it, looked thoughtfully out

and seemingly became more singularly pleased than before. Fe tasted this last repeatedly and carefuly. He bent his head in the manner of one who had for-gotten something, and slowly tapped his teeth with the spoon.
"Bring me a glass ofwater."

Chabussal obeyed, vondering at the tone, and set it before him; and he raised "Where have I tased this before?" whispered he, with a sharp glance up-

the next day, and becontent with the sum the next day, and becontent with the sum the was [willing to give for the service. For, she urged, an accident might reveal Ernest at any moment, and it were better to be sure of a generous amount than try for a larger one, and run the risk of losing

about before the frightened baker, and violently cut the dish in two; and, throwviolently cut the dish in two; and, throw-ing half upon the counter, seized a spoon-ful from the very centre, and thrust that into his mouth. A few seconds elapsed, during which Chabussal's knees sank un-der him, as he beheld the furious gestures and the workings of M. Viol's face. Pres ently he dashed the spoon upon the floor "I have eaten that self-same dessert at

the table of M. Nardin, in Lyons!" shouted he, in a thundering voice. "No cook but his ever made it; and you are that cook—the thief—the abducter of Ernest. Your name is Jean Vernet!"

M. Viol's eyes started from his head, and he shook his fists across the counter,

with a purple face. "Where is the woman Annette Noir! The boy—where is the boy?"

Quek as thought, he turned and sprang to the outer door, and withdrew the bolts, and threw it wide open to the fuming, pressing people without; and then turning upon his heel, he rushed at the rear

ing upon his heel, he rushed at the rear door, and kicked it in with his foot, and disappeared.

Chabussal was instantly hemmed in by the irrupting crowd which flung itself headlong into his shop and filled it to overflowing. They attacked him with all sorts of abuse and cries of anger, which rapidly augmented in force, until a moment more of time would have had them turning his place inside out. He stared at them with chattering teeth and a very white face, listening to some faint cries and confusion which he could hear through the partition in spite of the through the partition in spite of the hubbub about him. All eyes were upon

through the partition in spite of the hubbub about him. All eyes were upon him, and all the rough voices were directed at him; and I regret to say that some few fists were shaken at him.

The fatal door to the chamber suddenly opened, and M. Viol plunged headlong at the astonished mass, until he got a foothold where all could see him. He had dropped his diplomatic coldness, and allowed his natural anger to fly wherever it would; and therefore it lit upon Chabussal as a matter of course. He jumped upon a stout shelf and fiercely addressed the people. He recounted the true history of Chabussal—his position, his abuse of trust, his theft, his abduction of a child, his mercenary motives, and his continual deception for the purposes of further extortion. He approached a towering climax by the most vivid pictures; and, as he ended, he caught the cowering, frightened boy in his powerful arms and held him up to their view.

"Behold him, weak, puny, uneducated"

him up to their view.

"Behold him, weak, puny, uneducated and starved! And now cast your eyes on that yonder pile of brutal muscle!" Here he shook his hand towards the breathless, terrified Chabussal. "Look at that fist, that eye, that whole ponderous mountain of crueity and meanness. Behold your innocent pastry cook, befoured, modest, and ingenious—the inventor of a cake, and the hider, the stealer, the beater of a poor, parentless boy like this!"

A tremendous tumuit instantly broke out, and a rush was made for Chabussal, who hugged himself in a corner.

"Walt! wait!" cried M. Viol again; and they became silent for a moment. "Chabussal," continued he, "your skill—your confection—has ruined you. To day! I should have paid you twice your price for Ernest; but Providence and your cookery have at once saved your soul and my francs. Adieu, you devil! and tell your woman that she should have been careful to cut M. Nardin's crest from his

pour woman that she should have been careful to cut M. Nardin's crest from his napkins before she left them lying about so carelessly. Adieu, Chabussal:—Now, good people," said M. Viol turning to them. "I have done. M. Chabussal can have no further use for his utensils, his furniture, his fixtures, or anything, except his life and an unbruised skin. If it costs you anything to start him again in life, with no incumbrances but those two, I will cheerfully pay your expenses to the last penny. Come Ernest."

He took the boy in his arms, and hurried away amid the cheers of the crowd. As he disappeared, the cheers turned to

As he disappeared, the cheers turned to groans and cries of execuation: Chabus-sal's shop became a seething volcane of dust in a dozen seconds—a terrible uproar of breaking wood, cracking glass, shiverof breaking wood, cracking glass, shivering panes; a volumnious sound of oaths, cries, cheers; of ripping and tearing; of disintegrating thumps, blows, and thrusts and a general uproor of destruction. Ten minutes found Chabussal without an apron, a cap, a skillet or a saucepan. They hustled him into the street, bareheaded, and covered with grime, where he found madame, who had saved nothing but a ball of twine. Together, they looked at it significantly, but thought better of it, had it been charcoal, it might have been different, and, though it seems wicked to hint it, perhaps much better; wicked to hint it, perhaps much better; for to day Chabussal is a journeyman-baker of bad repute, and madame a laundress of worse, and as the days go, their situationo and proclivities intensity visibly.—Appleton's Journal.

What Breaks Down Young Men.

Ir is a commonly received notion that

hard study is the unhealthy element of a college life. But from tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Professor Pierce from the last triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of death for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class of inferior scholarship. Every one who has seen the curriculum knows that where Æschylus and political economy injure one, late hours and rum economy is lare one, late hours and run punches use up a dozen, and that their two little fingers are heavier than the loins of Euclid. Dissipation is a sure de-stroyer, and every young man who fol-lows it is as the early flower exposed to un-timely frost. Those who have been in-veigled in the path of vice are named Le-tion. A few hours' sleep each night gion. A few hours' sleep each night, high living, and plenty of "smashes" make war upon every function of the body. The brain, the heart, the lungs, the liver, the spine, the limbs, the bones, the liver, the spine, the limbs, the bones, the flesh, every part and faculty are overtasked and weakened by the terrific energy of passion loosened from restraint, until, like a dilapidated mansion, the "earthly house of this tabernacle" falls into ruinous decay. Fast young men, right about!—Scientific American.

THE line of conduct chosen by a young man during the five years from fifteen to twenty will, in almost every instance, de-termine his character for life. As he is then careful or careless, prudent or im-prudent, industrious or indolent, truthful or dissimulating, intelligent or ignorant, temperate or dissolute, so will he be in after years, and it needs no prophet to cast his horoscope or calculate his change

WHOLE NO. 240,

MISCELLANEOUS PTEMS. A LIGHT DRINK-Benzine THE RAW MATERIAL - Underdo

THE DRAUGHTSMAR'S PARADISE A PITCHED BATTLE-A fight between

Col. Fisk spent \$850,000 pocket money A MOTTO FOR AN ARAB TRIBE-Up and Be-douin.

A BIRD on the roast is worth two on DRINKING men, like drowning catch at straws. Russia punishes drunkards by making

hem sweep the streets. LORD PALMERSTON once defined dirt as matter in the wrong place." THE Grand Jury of Baltimore re ported base ball as "one of the gradation of crime."

of crime."

Or what feminine creature are you reminded on the completion of a building? A house-made.

Ur to the 1st of September nearly 7,909-persons had visited the summit of Mount Washington, this year. SOMBBODY has discovered that in forty

years a snuff-taker devotes twenty-four nonths to blowing his nose. THERE young countrymen were fined ten dollars each a few days ago for loiter-ing upon the sidewalks at Boston. "Warren, this bit of turbot is not as

good as that you gave us last week." Waiter—"Beg pardon, sir, it's off the very same fish." The Lewiston, Ma, Journal says there is a little boy attending a grammar school in that city, thirteen years of age, who weighs 165 pounds.

PATIENCE is exemplified in the man who left his wagon while the horse balked, and sat on a stump and read the Bible till the animal was hungry enough

A SOURNAL asks what is the difference between a soldier and a fashionable young lady? and replies, "One faces the pow-der, and the other powders the face."

"IT is a curious fact," says some ento-mologist, "that it is the female mosquito that torments us." A bachelor says that it is not at all curious.

Chevenus is three years old, and for its 4,000 inhabitants has a Methodist, a Congregational, an Episcopalian, a Presbyterian and a Roman Catholic church.

The Boston Post is responsible for the statement that the mosquitoes now causing the English people so much discomfort are marked and branded "New Jersey."

THE State Prison at Auburn, N. Y., has 900 cells, and there is a new extension now being built, which will contain an additional 300. The prison was founded

Prop. King, of Poughkeepsis, recently made a trip to Westport, Conu., in his balloon. The distance—sixty miles—was FROM the returns made to the United

States Marshal, it would seem that Ten-nessee is the healthiest country on the face of the globe, and the most remarkable of any for longevity.

A Box containing a black bear was received at an express office in San Francisco, the other day, with this inscription:

"Black Bare. Ef yew don't want to get

ONE of the amusements at Long Branch

ONE of the amusements at Long Branch is to watch the New Jersey mosquitoes open clams with their bills, on the shore. Several of these useful insects are being domesticated and taught to punch rivet holes in steam-boilers.

A RURAL Englishwoman had the right ides when, finding herself unable to whip her husband, she shouted to her son who was up stairs in bed: "Bill! come downstairs and lick thi feyther, or else he'll be the maisster o' th' whole house!"

THE Bricksburg (R. J.) Times counsels moderation in the use of fruit. It says: "Three watermelons and a dozen large bunches of grapes form a dessert ample for any civilized man, and anything beyond that is not to be thought of, if you care for your health."

care for your health."

A Newark merchant got up a lot of fans with his business card printed thereon, which he gave to a deacon to be distributed at camp meeting, but that gentleman turned an honest penny by hiring boys to sell them at five cents spiece.

An apprentice, one day, after dinner, deliberately stepped up to his master, and quasked him what he valued his services at per day. "About sixpence," said his master. "Well, then," said the boy, putting his hand into his pocket and drawing out some coppers, "here's threepence; I'm off on the spree."

In the Third District of New Orleans

off on the spree."

In the Third District of New Orieans resides Jules Padre, 36 years of age, who for more than th'rty years has not had a tooth in his head. Some six weeks ago, however, his gums began to itch and swell, and very soon he began to cut some teeth. He has now a full mouth of young teeth, which are growing finely.

A woman in Cincinnati raises forty-eight inches of hair on her head every three years, and then sells it. Supposing that she lives to be 70 years of age, she will raise, allowing her fifty-one years of the seventy to do this business in, seventeen of these crops of hair, amounting in all to sixty-eight feet of hirsute adornment.

ment.

A MANKER lent a graceless scamp fifty dollars in the hope of getting rid of him; but, to his surprise, the fellow paid the money punctually on the day agreed upon, and a short time afterward applied to him for another loan. "No," said the banker: "you have decrived me one.

and South Wales had attained the great

of existing in any other form than vapor When a builet strikes the target it becomes so hot that it cannot be held in the hand. Its velocity is at the rate of twelve hundred feet a second. But what must be the heat produced when a body like the earth, moving at the rate of ninety million feet a second, is suddenly arrested; It would soon be converted into a sec of It would soon be converted into a sea o fire, and all life would become extinct.

At present there are thirty two circuses and menageries in the United States. Of this number ten are circus and menagerie combined; three manageries without the circus, and nineteen circus without the meangeries. These establishments give

circus, and nineteen circuses without the meangeries. These establishments give direct employment to seven thousand men and horses, requiring nine hundred vehicles for their transportation, and representing a capital of \$2,000,000. The receipts of each company average about \$350 a day, while their expenditures amount to \$700.

DR. WIRGAND, Professor at the University of Halle, announces, after investigation, that trains running northward have a tendency to run of on the east rall, and those running south likewise go off on the west. This he attributes to the combined shape and motion of the carta, and even calculates the amount of pressure for a given latitude in Germany. For a thirty-ton locomotive the tendency to fly the track, from this cause, is exactly six and twenty-four one hundredth pounds.

An exchange says: "When we pour

and twenty-four one hundredth pounds.

An exchange says: "When we pour milk into a cup of tea or colles, the albumen of the milk and the tannin of the tea instantly unite and form leather, or minute flakes of the very same teampound which is produced in the texture of the tanned hide, and which makes to leather as dishinguished from the original skin. In the course of a year a tea-drinker of average habits will have imblact leather enough to make a pair of shock, if it could be put into the proper shape for the purpose."

could be put into the proper shape for the purpose."

THE Emperer Paul, of Russia, once ordered that certain retail shops should all be numbered "No. 1, sto." Forthwith every shop bore on its front "No. 1, etc." Such was the Emperor's order, and it was literally obeyed, for the Russians are a literal people. One day a mandate was issued that no man should walk the streets at night without a lantern. A doctor set out on his rounds, attended by a servant carrying a lantern. The pelice allowed the servant to pass, but arrested, the doctor.

ket Rue Montmartre, Paris, and was doing a good business with the codes. While he was dealing the cards which were to reveal deating, a man came up and asked for "to grand ass." The fortune teller promised him, for twelve sous, honors, fortune, long life, good health, a faithful, loving, good natured wife. He asked the fortune teller: "Can't you tell your own fortune." "Oh to asver need my own fortune." The customer said: "Then I'll tell you. In less than five minutes you are going to pack up your cards and come with me; to night you'll sleep in jail. I am a pollosman."

An interesting pare on the gramination of air, taken from various focalities, was intely read by Dr. Eigenson at Dublin, before the Royal Irish Academy. In air from an iron factory he found carbon, ash and mon. The iron was in the form of little hellow balls, each about one two-thousandth of an inches diameter, and the

thousandth of an inche in diameter, and the iron so their tast light passed through it. In "abirt factory" air were found filaments of fineir and concer has many—from the type metal probably—was discovered in the air of printing rooms. Stable air was shown to make floating hair and scales; and in the air through which tobacco manels was panding, nicotine, the poisson of tobacco was found in little globules.

Carious Species of Barter.

In the district of Bemin Soose (in Western Barbary), a mountainous country inhabited entirely by Berber inthes, there is one place where during the fair, a barter of a very curious kind takes place. This fair is only held once a year, and is chiefly resorted to far the purpose of bachelors finding wives, married men adding to their matrimonial treasures, and maldons or widows getting husbands. In fact, the whole affair resolves treel fate the women selling themselves, but to except the ignominy of such a procedure, the traffic is carried on as follows: The men best and most becoming atthe and taking with her a piece of cloth of her own weaving, sits down unveiled in the market place. The men both young and old, who are candidates for matrimony, parade about the market examining the senure of the cloth displayed by the ladies, and scrutinizing at the same time than their looks and behavior. Should the customer be pleased with the market he inquires the price, of the cloth; she received by namine what the would In the district of Bemin Booss (in West-

behavior. Should the customer be pleased with the mattless he inquires the price of the cloth; she replies by naming what she would expect as a dowry, and the amount of this she raises or depresses, according as the candidate for her heart may please her, reserting to the demand of an exorbitant sum should she be averse to the purchaser. In they come to an agreement, the parents of the girl are appealed to, and they have the right to assent or not, as they please. Should they assent, the parents of the girl are appealed to, and they have the right to assent or not, as they please. Should they assent, the parities adjoint to a public notary, the contract is made, and the purchased bride is carried to her new home. In this traffic widows are at a low price in general, and divorced ladies sell their cloths very chesp.

The wife thus purchased can not be resold, however much the purchaser may repent his bargain. She is his lawful woulded wife, and retains the purchase money, which is her jointure of dowry. It is evident that this curious system of barter is resorted to by these Mahomedan mountaineers as a means of swading the liew of their prophet, which interdicts all courtship before marriage.—Hay's Western Barbary and by first in the south of

banker; "you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shan't do it a second time."

The mortality returns of England for 1868 record the death of 178 men and 885 women, registered as 95 years old and upward when they died; 11 of these men had reached 100 or upward, and one at Cheltenham was 111; 52 of the women nad also completed a century of life, or more, and one in the district of Monmouth and South Wales had attained the great

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